

# HELLSING

10

ヘルシング  
グ  
十  
平野耕太



KOHTA HIRANO

WRAP-UP PARTY  
BIG COSPLAY CONTEST

ザザザ  
ワワワ  
ガッ

HEY, DOK.



DOUBLE  
OR  
NOTHING!

ALUCARD

THE WARRIOR  
WHO ALIGHTS IN  
THE DARKNESS



WE  
WILL  
WIN  
THIS!!

PLEASE  
KEEP  
TRYING!

IT'S VERY  
HARD TO KEEP  
MY EYES AND  
MOUTH IN THESE  
SHAPES.

SHINJI



RUN  
FOR IT!

BUT THE  
WINNER  
WAS  
A TRUE  
LONG-  
SHOT

THE  
GUTS



CAPTAIN

THAT'S  
SCARY

BUT WHY  
WAS  
HE  
SHIRA  
-  
Ruler  
of the  
Immortal

SHIRA

ヘルシング  
**HELLSING** 10

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## **HELLSING VOLUME 10**

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IS THIS  
SOME  
KIND OF  
FILLING  
...?!

A GOLD  
TOOTH...!!



ALL OF  
THIS IS...!!

TH-  
THEN...



EVEN  
ZAT  
FILLING...

...WAS  
PROBABLY  
RIPPED FROM  
SOME POOR  
SOUL'S  
MOUTH IN A  
CONCENTRA-  
TION CAMP  
SOMEWHERE.

I RECKON SO.  
IT'S WHAT  
ZESE SS GUYS  
STOLE

ALL ZESE  
GOLD INGOTS,  
BANK-NOTE  
ROLLS, AND  
WATCHES  
SCATTERED  
AROUND 'ERE.

WHEN ZEY  
RANSACKED  
EUROPE FIFTY  
YEARS AGO.

ZEY  
AIN'T  
EVEN  
A REAL  
ARMY.

SO YEAH,  
ZAT'S  
WHAT  
ZESE  
GUYS ARE  
ABOUT.

TELL  
ME 'OW  
ZEY'RE  
ANY  
BETTER  
ZAN  
SOME  
GANG OF  
'IT MEN!!



INVINCIBLE  
ARMY  
KNIGHTS OF  
STEEL?

HAH!  
DON'T  
MAKE ME  
LAUGH!!

I ZINK  
ZESE SS  
ARSE'LES  
AIN'T EVEN  
WORTH  
SHIT.









WELL  
ZEN  
WHY  
DON'T  
WE  
OBLIGE  
HMP

...AHHA!!  
'E'S A  
WAR DOG  
TOO. WANTS  
TO DIE!!



HAHAHA!!  
DAMN  
STRAIGHT!!

HAHA  
HAHAHA!

AND WOULD  
YOU PLEASE  
STOP SMOKING  
CIGARETTES  
INSIDE  
ME...P

IT'S FUNNY  
TO HEAR YOU  
CALL SOME-  
ONE ELSE A  
WAR DOG,  
MR.  
VERNEDEAD...



'ERE 'E  
COMES.















GET  
'EM!!





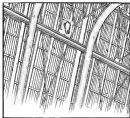




HIS NAME.









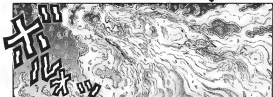
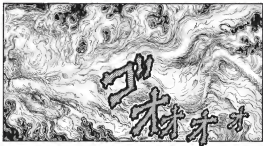
TO BE CONTINUED











HE  
LOOKED  
LIKE

LIKE A  
CHILD  
WHO'D JUST  
HAD A  
SMASHING  
DREAM.



...WHEN  
ZIS  
DREAM IS  
FINALLY  
FULFILLED.

IS ZE  
NIGHT...

YES,  
I'M SURE  
ZAT TODAY,  
ZIS NIGHT.



YOU'RE  
RIGHT.

YEAH.



MR.  
VERNE-  
DEAD.

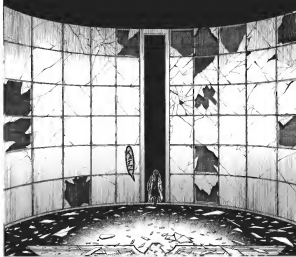
NO DREAM  
LASTS  
FOREVER.

GO  
AND  
END IT.

GO  
ATTACK!!







MA-



-JOR!!







A LEADER  
MUST BE  
PRUDENT,  
AFTER ALL.

SORRY,  
BUT THAT  
GUN WON'T  
DO THE  
JOB.





I MIGHT AS  
WELL WATCH  
FROM THE  
HIGHEST SEAT,  
WITH A  
PRETTY LADY.

YOU SEE,  
THIS SHOW  
IS ONE  
NIGHT ONLY.



I THOUGHT  
YOU MIGHT BE  
LATE FOR THE  
PERFORMANCE...

...BUT NEVER  
FEAR. YOU'RE  
ON TIME.















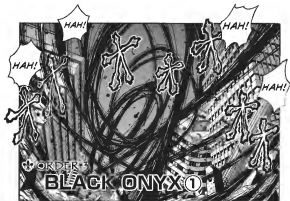


ORDER  
2/22

YOU  
LOSE,  
ALVARD.

NO.

TO BE CONTINUED







**I'M  
NOT...**

**NOT  
YET!!**

...FINISHED  
FIGHTING  
HIM YET!!

**MAJOR!!**

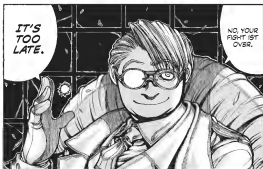
**I'M  
NOT  
DONE!!**

**STOP!**

**MAJOR!!**

**MAKE  
HIM  
STOP!**









YOU CAN'T  
WIN AGAINST  
THAT, NOW.  
YOUR CHANCES  
HAF DROPPED  
INFINITELY CLOSE  
TO ZERO.

IT'S ALL  
JUST TOO  
LATE.

ONLY TWO  
OPPORTUNITIES  
SINCE 1898...

THERE'VE ONLY  
BEEN TWO  
GOOD CHANCES  
TO PHYSICALLY  
DEFEAT  
ALUCARD.

THE ONCE-IN-  
A-LIFETIME  
IDEAL CHANCE  
IS GONE.



UND  
ANDERSON.

UND ISCARIOT.

EN  
THOUSAND  
VAMPIRIZED  
WAPPEN-SS.

UND HALF  
YOUR LIFE  
UNTIL NOW.

UND THE  
VEREVOLVES.

THREE  
THOUSAND OF  
THE NINTH  
MOBILIZED AERIAL  
CRUSADE.

UND EVEN  
THEN, YOUR  
FILAMENTS  
DIDN'T  
REACH HIM.

ALL OF  
THOSE WERE  
SACRIFICED  
TO CREATE  
A SINGLE  
INSTANT.

THE ONE  
INSTANT IN WHICH  
ALUCARD CAN  
BE KILLED.

YOU CAN  
NO LONGER  
BEAT HIM.

YOUR  
LIFE HAST  
JUST  
COME TO  
NOTHING.

HOW THE  
HELL MANY  
LIVES DOES  
ALUCARD  
HAF NOW?

A MILLION?  
TWO MILLION?









ORDER  
3/ DNT

TO BE CONTINUED





✦ ORDER 4

**BLACK ONYX®**



ME?

LOSE?  
WHO'S  
LOST?



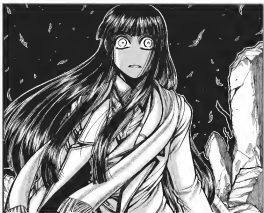
YOU MEAN  
YOU LOT WILL  
DEFEAT ME,  
PROFESSOR  
HELSING?

LOSE?  
I'M GOING  
TO LOSE?



THERE'S  
**NO WAY**  
I WOULD.

I'LL  
NEVER  
LOSE.





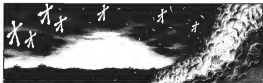
THAT'S  
RIGHT.

AHH.



THAT  
WAS IT.

YES...



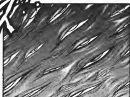
...LIKE  
THIS  
THEN,  
TOO.

THE SUN  
SHONE...





ズ



ズ

ズ







SO LONG AS HE'S  
COGNIZANT OF  
HIMSELF, HE IS  
BOTH EVERYWHERE  
UND NOHERE.

HE'S  
SCHRÖDINGER'S  
CAT, A SELF-  
OBSERVATION  
VICH POSSSESSES  
ITS OWN VIL.

HE'S A CHESSIE  
CAT WHO JUMPS  
AROUND IN A  
WORLD WHERE THE  
PROBABILITY OF  
EXISTENCE ITSELF  
IS EQUEVOCAL.

HE CAN  
NO LONGER  
PERCEIVE  
HIMSELF AS  
HIMSELF.

BUT NOW, HE'S  
DISSOLVED INTO  
MILLIONS OF  
CONSCIOUS-  
NESSSES UND  
LIVES.

...WHAT  
HAPPENS  
TO HIM?

SO...

HE IS  
NEITHER  
ALIVE  
NOR  
DEAD.

NOW,  
HE IS  
NOWHERE.



...NOTHING  
MORE  
THAN...

...A CLUSTER  
OF IMAGINARY  
NUMBERS.

ALLUCARD  
IS NOW...





OPEN  
THEM,  
ALUCARD!!

DON'T  
CLOSE  
YOUR  
EYES!!



ALUCARD!!

THAT'S  
AN  
ORDER!!







TO BE CONTINUED







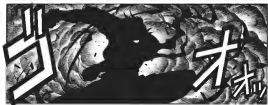
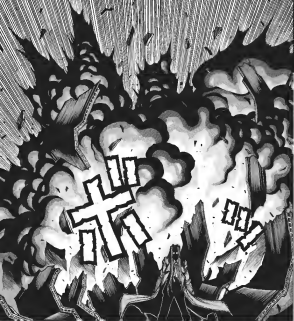
ORDER 3  
BLACKBOX



















HAHAHA...  
HAHA! HA...

HAHA!

HE'S  
DEAD!  
DEAD!

GONE!  
GONE!

HA...  
HAHA...  
HAHA!









TO BE CONTINUED









ORDER 6

BLACK ONYX ④























BUT...

YOU GET  
TO SHOOT  
ME.

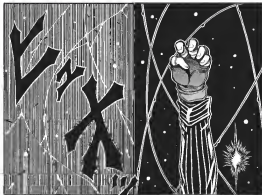


...WHO  
GETS TO  
KILL ME.

YOU'RE  
NOT THE  
ONE...















ORDER 7

SORCERIAN ①

AA!

OO!

AA!

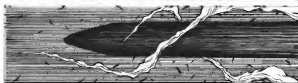
AA!

AA!



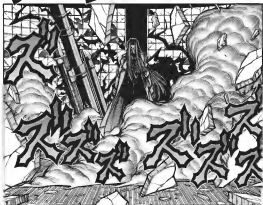


















IS THAT  
YOU,  
MAJOR?

IS  
THAT...?



THAT'S  
RIGHT.

THIS  
IS ME.



YOU SHOULDN'T...  
SAY SUCH...RUDE  
THINGS,  
FRÄULEIN.



MONSTER...



ONE'S  
OWN YILL.

WRONG,  
I'M HUMAN.



...AND HAST  
TO KEEP  
TAKING IN  
OTHER PEOPLE  
TO GO ON  
LIVING.

DON'T LUMP  
ME TOGETHER  
WITH ONE  
AS FEEBLE  
AS HIM.

DON'T  
ASSOCIATE ME  
WITH A PITIFUL  
MONSTER LIKE  
ALUCARD WHO  
USES BLOOD  
AS CURRENCY  
OF THE  
SOUL...



SHOULD I BE REDUCED  
TO NOTHING MORE  
THAN A BRAIN FLOATING  
IN A GLASS JAR FULL OF  
CULTURE FLUID...

...OR EVEN MEMORY  
CIRCUITS IN A HUGE  
SUPERCOMPUTER...

SO LONG AS  
I HAVE MY OWN  
OWN VILL...



HUMANS ARE  
BEINGS OF  
SOUL, OF MIND,  
OF VILL.

I'LL STILL  
BE HUMAN.





...AM ME.

BUT I...



AND THEY  
HAF DONE  
SO SINCE  
HUMANS  
WERE FIRST  
BORN ON  
THIS ROCK.

ALL THE  
VARS OF  
THIS WORLD  
COME DOWN  
TO THAT  
ONE THING.

"I'M NOT  
THE SAME  
AS YOU."



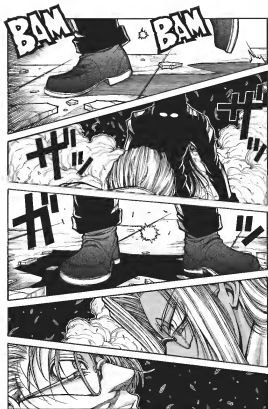






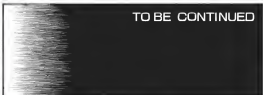
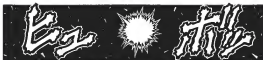












TO BE CONTINUED







VAS.



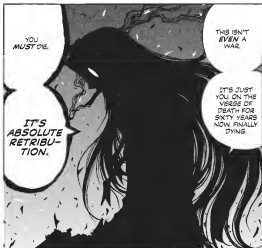
A GOOD  
VAS.

IT VAS...



# HELLSING





YOU  
MUST DIE.

THIS ISN'T  
EVEN A  
WAR.

IT'S  
ABSOLUTE  
RETRIBUTION.

IT'S JUST  
YOU, ON THE  
VERGE OF  
DEATH FOR  
SIXTY YEARS  
NOW, FINALLY  
DYING.



✠ ORDER 8

**SORCERIAN ②**



**YOU'RE  
JUST A  
BONA FIDE  
MONSTER.**

NO MATTER  
HOW HUMAN  
YOU INSIST  
YOU ARE...

... YOU DON'T  
EVEN HAVE A  
SHRED OF  
HUMANITY  
LEFT IN YOU.



THAT'S  
THE WAY  
IT WORKS.

IT'S ALWAYS  
HUMANS  
WHO DEFEAT  
MONSTERS.



IT'S NOT  
FOR THE  
ENJOYMENT  
OF COMBAT.

IT'S BECAUSE  
ONLY HUMANS  
MAKE  
"DEFEATING"  
SOMETHING  
THEIR GOAL.

IT'S A DUTY  
THEY MUST  
PERFORM.



AND HE'LL  
BE BACK??

YOU'RE  
NOT  
HUMAN.











I'LL  
DISTRIBUTE  
IT TO EVERY  
LAST  
PERSON IN  
THE WORLD.

THAT'S  
RIGHT!  
SOMEDAY!  
SOMEDAY!!



SCIENTIFIC  
MIRACLES!!

MIRACULOUS  
SCIENCE!!

WHERE DO  
YOU THINK  
YOU'RE GOING,  
GRAND  
PROFESSOR?



!!





**FUCKING  
WASHOUT!**

YOU...

WHICH  
INCLUDES  
ME.

YOU'RE QUITE  
THE WASHOUT  
YOURSELF, DOK.

BOTH YOU,  
AND  
EVERYTHING  
YOU'VE  
MADE.



THE PERFORMERS  
NEED TO LEAVE  
THE STAGE.

THIS  
BURLESQUE  
IS OVER.

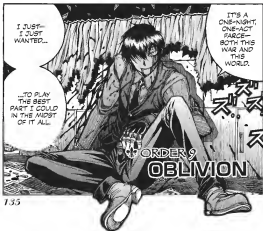
DON'T YOU  
AGREE, GRAND  
PROFESSOR?



HOW DARE  
YOU...?

BUR...  
BURLESQUE?

HOW DARE  
YOU, YOU  
DEFECTIVE  
THING!



I JUST—  
I JUST  
WANTED...

IT'S A  
ONE-NIGHT,  
ONE-ACT  
FARCE—  
BOTH THIS  
WAR AND  
THIS  
WORLD.

...TO PLAY  
THE BEST  
PART I COULD  
IN THE AMIST  
OF IT ALL.

ORDER 9

OBLIVION





A COMPLETE  
FLUP...

YOU'RE A  
DEFECTIVE  
PRODUCT...

AND YET  
YOU LAUGH  
AT US?!



ALLICARD  
WAS RIGHT.

WHAT A  
HORRID  
FATE.

I LOOK  
A TOTAL  
MESS.



YOU'RE  
NOBODY!

YOU'RE JUST  
A WORTHLESS  
THING!!

I DON'T HATE  
TO LISTEN TO  
THE LIKES OF  
YOU WHO CALL  
MEN RESEARCH  
A FARCE!

DON'T  
YOU LAUGH  
AT HERR  
MAJOR'S  
BATTALION!











*"THE  
BEGINNING  
OF IT ALL."*

THE ONE  
BEING WHOSE  
BLOOD  
ALUCARD,  
DRANK, AND  
WHO DRANK  
HS.

THAT  
MAKES  
SENSE.

*MINA  
HARKER.*

THIS WAS  
YOUR  
INSTRUCTION  
MANUAL.

HE'S STILL  
THERE  
INSIDE HER.

IT'S SAID THAT  
DRACULA WAS  
DEFEATED BY  
HELENA, AND  
SHE RETURNED  
TO BEING  
HUMAN.

BUT ALUCARD  
ISN'T DEAD!

THAT'S WHY  
YOU ROBBED  
HER GRAVE...

...FROM  
"ALUCARD'S  
ECHO."

...TOOK HER  
EMPTY SHELL,  
AND  
GLEANED  
EVERYTHING  
YOU COULD  
FROM IT.

THAT'S  
WHY YOU  
LOT  
STARTED  
FROM  
THERE...

IT DOESN'T  
MATTER WHAT  
HAPPENS TO HER  
PERSONALLY,  
THE BLOOD OF  
THE VAMPIRE...

...WHICH NO  
EUCARIST  
WAFER, HOLY  
WATER, OR  
CRUCIFIX CAN  
AFFECT,  
EXISTS DEEP  
WITHIN HER.

...WAS  
MAKE A  
COPYCAT  
PRODUCT.

IN THE END,  
ALL YOU  
REALLY DID...

IF THIS ISN'T  
SOME LOW-  
BROW CONSPIRACY,  
THEN WHAT  
THE BLOODY  
HELL IS IT?

...WAS  
MAKE A  
COPYCAT  
PRODUCT.

IN THE END,  
ALL YOU  
REALLY DID...

IF THIS ISN'T  
SOME LOW-  
BROW CONSPIRACY,  
THEN WHAT  
THE BLOODY  
HELL IS IT?

...WAS  
MAKE A  
COPYCAT  
PRODUCT.

IN THE END,  
ALL YOU  
REALLY DID...

IF THIS ISN'T  
SOME LOW-  
BROW CONSPIRACY,  
THEN WHAT  
THE BLOODY  
HELL IS IT?

POOR, POOR MINA.

IT'S TIME  
FOR ME  
AND ALL  
OF YOU...

...TO  
LEAVE  
THE  
STAGE.

IT CAN  
ALL GO  
AWAY.

IT'S TIME  
FOR ME  
AND ALL  
OF YOU...

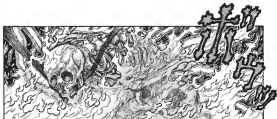
...TO  
LEAVE  
THE  
STAGE.

IT CAN  
ALL GO  
AWAY.

IT'S TIME FOR ME AND ALL OF YOU...

...TO LEAVE THE STAGE.

IT CAN ALL GO AWAY.







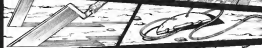


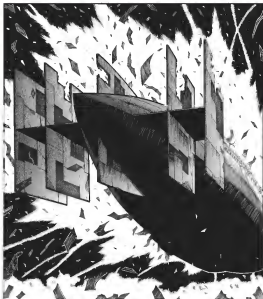


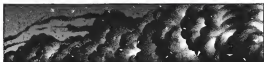






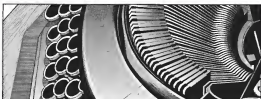








TO BE CONTINUED















LONDON, 2050



WELL DONE,  
WELL DONE.

YOUR SKILL  
HAS NOT  
WANE<sup>d</sup> WITH  
AGE IN THE  
SLIGHTEST.



I THOUGHT  
I ASKED  
THAT YOU  
WAIT IN THE  
RECEPTION  
ROOM.

SECTION  
THIRTEEN  
AGENTS...



BESIDES,  
WAIT WE DID,  
WITHOUT BEING  
PROVIDED SO  
MUCH AS A  
CUP OF TEA.

COME, COME,  
IT IS NOT IN  
OUR NATURE  
SIMPLY TO  
WAIT.

IT BECAME  
A BIT  
TIRESOME.











IT'S SERAS  
VICTORIA'S  
SHADOW.

BLOODY  
HELL  
MAN!

THAT  
HURT!

WHAT  
THE...?

IT WAS  
COVERING  
THE  
ENTIRE  
BUILDING  
AND US.

WE LOST  
TOO MUCH.

NOT  
YET,  
NOT  
YET!!

KILL HIM  
EXCHANGE  
FOR HE  
AND  
THE KIEF...

THE VATICAN  
LOST TOO  
MUCH POWER  
AFTER  
THE NINTH  
CRUSADE.

...HE WOULD  
KILL HALF  
HE ROUND  
TABLE.'

\*BUT HE EXCHANGED FOR HIM AND THE OTHER HE COULD KILL HALF THE ROUND TABLE



WHAT'S  
ANOTHER  
HUNDRED  
OR TWO?

SO WE'LL  
WAIT.

THE  
TENTH  
ONE WILL  
BE A  
SUCCESS.

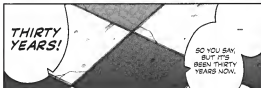
WE'VE  
WAITED  
FOR FIVE  
HUNDRED  
YEARS.





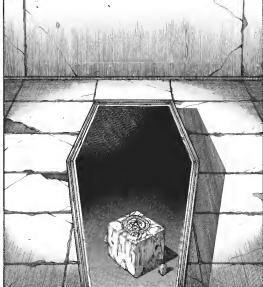












WELL,  
I DON'T  
GET ANY  
WRINKLES  
AT LEAST.

MAYBE IT'S  
ALL RIGHT  
FOR YOU,  
SINCE YOU'RE  
A VAMPIRE.



S-SORRY!

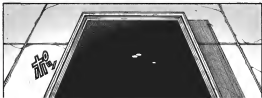
YOU'RE  
A BAD  
GIRL!

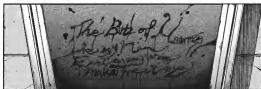
I'M SORRY!  
I'M SORRY!

AND YOU  
SAY SUCH  
NASTY  
THINGS!



















KILLED ALL  
OF THEM  
BUT "ONE."

I KILLED  
THEM.

THREE MILLION,  
FOUR HUNDRED  
TWENTY-FOUR  
THOUSAND,  
EIGHT HUNDRED  
SIXTY-SEVEN.

NOW I'M  
NOWHERE, YET  
I CAN BE  
ANYWHERE.

THEREFORE,  
I'M HERE.

NOW  
I'M HERE.

YOU'RE  
LATE...  
SO LATE.

IT TOOK YOU  
LONG ENOUGH,  
ALLICARD.

SORRY.







# HELLSING

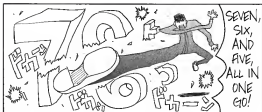
KOHOTA HIRANO

THE END









WHEN THE MANGA ENDED, I GOT A BOUQUET FROM ALCANTARA VOICE ACTRESS MR. NAWAHA



THAT'S THE SAME AS GETTING FLOWERS FROM YOUR MANGA'S DE ACCORD OF 100000 HIT



LET'S GO! FIGHT!

YOU CAN KISS MY ASS!

MY IS, NONE OTHER THAN, THOSE TWO GUYS, THEMSELVES



# YOSHIO YAMAMORI INTRODUCTION

HEY-  
HEY-  
NICE  
A  
A  
ASS

He's the main character of this manga. He's the ultimate force who pulls the strings behind the scenes, and he's so angry, he beat down 'Absolutely Inevitable Roko' that A Grade School Kid Thought Up' with just his pinky finger, then ate it. What a pinnacle of atrocity he is. By the way, the Yakuza in the Yamamori gang, even the punks at the bottom, pack Secour trigger seeds and Angel Arm guns. The energy radiates he spits out of his mouth separate Gurren Lagann, rendering it never able to continue again. He's a framed Yakuza. He loves Okonawagi! He mainly eats those, and maple waffles!

Chasem  
Introduction

Introya  
Old Boy  
- nuff said



■ Akkard  
Groups  
- nuff said



■ Wires  
Huge Ties  
- nuff said



■ Walter  
Shoes  
- nuff said





- "Long time no see" It's me!! Hwarand!! Huh?! By a gonda?!  
...D. Dead? Is that true? (That's an Adachi dialect abbreviation for "good job, man.")  
So here we are at the last volume, and look at the state it's been in this whole time  
Still, ten years have gone by. A whole decade. I can't believe I've been drawing this that long.  
In Nico Rokin terms, that's long enough for a lot to become a professional killer.  
In Gundam terms, that's long enough for a Zaku II to evolve into a Hamura-Hamura. Sorry.
- A lot of things happened these ten years.  
1000 heads of broccoli dropped to 100.  
Not a single thing happened, besides that.
- Now about the manga. I went overboard in a lot of ways.  
But my dream is, as long as I get to draw it's and art,  
murder is meaningless.  
I'm satisfied in many ways. Manazoku Rom may.
- We've got page space left over, and as this is the end,  
I will sing a song.

⑤ The Nothing Song - British Dancer Marching Song

Abibbi, we're out of tea, out of smokes  
Maddy's going through withdrawal again today  
(Abibbi, Britain, Britain)

Boots, blonde hair, low birds  
War, madness, fanatics

(Abibbi, wannabers, wannabers)

"Today London is again at peace, yes" "No way" "English!"  
"Murder means nothing if I get to drink some tea" "Durr"  
The Aqua road has been opened.

(Heavy Metal)

"No way"

See you!! Bye-bye!!  
Alright everybody, take care

THAT  
TASTES  
GOOD!

SUPER  
CUISINE

GO BACK TO  
YOUR OWN  
COUNTRIES!!

YEAH,  
I'LL  
SAY!

THE FOOD  
YOU EAT HERE  
IN THE UK...  
IT IS SO BAD.  
OH,  
TERRIBLE...

OH! THIS  
IS BAD!  
IT IS ALL  
JUST  
DREADFULLY  
BAD.

WELL,  
HAVE  
SOME  
BLACK  
CURRY  
OR  
SOMETHING!

# ヘルシング HELLSING

10

One of the best things about Kohta Hirano's sexy apocalypse of warring vampires, Nazis, Catholics, werewolves, and Australian mercenaries is that all the way up to, and possibly through this final volume, we don't know who's going to win. The streets of London are swash in blood, a zeppelin descends à la Hindenburg, and six of our favorite characters are locked in face-off fights. It's possible that no one will come away from this crescendo "alive." Of course, we're not sure who's alive or undead at this point. But what's most certain is that London needs babies, because there isn't a civilian soul left alive in this battle to the undeath. Alas, *Hellsing*, we knew you well.

Presented in the authentic right-to-left manga format and preserved to maintain Hirano's dark, gothic style, *Hellsing* gives the bloodthirsty manga purists another volume of dark perfection.

*This collection is translated into English but oriented in right-to-left reading format, as originally published.*

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